# THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION—*The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON.

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**THE HUNTRESS**

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At $3 dollars and 50 cents per annum

by

MRS. ANNE ROYALL.

At the corner of North B. and third Sts. Capitol Hill.


## THE TENANT FOR LIFE.

### A Legend of Tappan.

By J. H. Maneur.

*Author of the 'Palais Royal,' &c.*

*Concluded*

And hereupon, with the want of caution characteristic of his craft—though, indeed at that secluded village he ran but little danger of cut purses or cut throats—he pulled out a leathern bag and flung on the table a Spanish piece of eight offering to bet that against supper and lodging free, that he would, on the instant return alone to the homestead, and not only raise the latch, but in proof.—bring the handle away—if it would yield to a sailor's fist—and his doing so were the offence.

'Brave words these, brave words these' cried the old man, 'but its a stranger, he does not know the Snyder house.'

The landlord had been busying about, listening to the conversation, yet taking no part in it, now came forward, and said that as the stranger had lost his substance he would put him in the way of regaining it. Why throw—he asked—for no small a stake as a supper and lodging, when the same spirit which would win the one, might put him in possession of a life lease of the house and farm in question—a twenty four years lease at any rate, at a nominal rent?'

'The labors to easy for the wages—to be real, observed the sailor, shaking his head.

'Not a whit,' cried the landlord, bolder men than you, I trow, have tried it, and failed, glad to escape with life, and may-hap a broken head.

'Why who in the fiends name I ask,' exclaimed Monday, had they to fight with?'

Having as he imagined wrought the curiosity of the mariner to the proper pitch for listening to a marvellous story, he proceeded to relate that, upwards of thirty years ago, the farm belonged to Nicholas Snyder a widower, left with an only son, a boy two years of age.

Whilst the house was undergoing at a neighbors. One afternoon as usual, the boy was brought and left with his father, who after dinner every day spent an hour or more in playing with and caressing his young heir. When the workmen, who had been to the pier at Tappan to bring a cargo of deals and other timber landed from a sloop, returned to the farm they found the nurse in much tribulation. Both father and son had disappeared. The men treated the matter lightly, they imagined that he had gone home with the boy, or rode with him to the river in some neighbors wagon. The nurse accordingly returned.

As night advanced and neither Snyder nor the boy was forthcoming the nurse, with the family with whom she was dwelling grew much alarmed. Snyders friend started off for the farm. He found every thing as left by the workmen, the newly arrived timber was found in the yard, and the doors closed, though not locked. Only one room was in an inhabitable state, that in which the proprietor slept. This had been put in order by the nurse, as was her wont, and had not been disturbed. His hat was gone, but what appeared most strange, his constant companion, a walking stick, without which he never moved from the house was lying on a table in the kitchen. The worthy farmer feared evil. He hastened though at a late hour, to Tappan, knocked up the justice and the constable, and threw the whole village into consternation.

The pond was dragged the well was searched, the country around scoured, but in vain. It was two days ere those engaged in the search thought of making a descent into a new and uninished well of great depth, which Nicholas had planned and executed, as the old one often failed during what are called dry spells. Here was found his mangled body and the hat, but no child. Horror at his untimely fate was universal, but the mystery was not solved, what had become of the boy?

Among those who joined in the search was the missing man's only kinsman, a cousin, one Peter Snyder, the opposite of the former in character and disposition. He was sluggish, neglectful of advantages, yet ambitious of being rich, always craving some turn of fortune which should bring him prosperity, but never striving to gain it by industry and application. He envied the fortunate, and if his loose, unguarded expressions were to be taken as a reflection of his mind, looked upon them as enemies who had stolen a march upon him.

Peter was indefatigable in his search, his zeal, carrying him northward, even to the Highlands, while southward he rode as far as Paulus Hook. After his cousins body was discovered and interred Peter from a state of dependency assumed the control of Nicholas property, under trust for the lost infant. It was thought strange, that even after the homestead was put in thorough repair, and made one of the most pleasant and commodious farm dwellings in the district the new resident after a short trial, abandoned the house, and went to another farm also belonging to Nicholas beyond Tappan, on the road to Nyack alleging that as the property was not his own, and he should no doubt some day be called on to restore it, he preferred quitting before he became too much attached to the place.

It was not difficult to obtain a tenant, for although most settlers had an objection to working a farm which was not their own, yet the excellent quality of the land, the extent of the orchards the vicinity of water carriage to New York, and the moderate rent demanded, were too tempting to be resisted.

The first occupant staid about a month, but himself and family were so disturbed by frightful noises which could not be accounted for, and as was avered, appearances, which could not be explained on any rational principle that they were but too glad to depart. Their successor a stranger from distant parts, to the astonishment of the neighborhood, experienced similar annoyances and decamped in terror. The third occupier fared the same and shewed the better part of valor discretion, by a retreat. For a while the house was empty, but the low rent and tempting situation despite its evil repute, induced a fire eating sergeant of infantry, who had served in the wars and been discharged, to settle in the homestead of the Snyders. He was a brawling, uproarious drinking fellow, equal as he believed to any thing—a match in his own opinion—to the prince of darkness himself. Our hero was assailed in the usual fashion but he swore stormed and cursed the disturbers of his peace, and despite the entreaties of his frightened wife, declared he would not budge. But the strongest fort must yield, at length to superior force. He met with serious of personal disasters. He fell down stairs and was prepared, he said to swear before a justice that he was pushed from behind. The well rope broke, and he was saved as it were by a miracle from the fate of Nicholas Snyder, escaping with sundry bruises. One gusty night, as he lay in bed, after enduring many annoyances, whilst his poor wife, speechless and awe struck was more like one dead than alive, he swore that he saw the evil one on the hearth, and that he should not escape him. Seizing his ready sword he sprung out of bed, and rushed to the fire place, thrusting his sword in his blind rage, up the chimney. A rattling noise was heard, a brick came rushing down and the bold sergeant lay on the floor stunned.

* * * * * *

Years passed and peter was growing old With exemplary zeal he visited over and anon the deserted house, and caused such external repairs as prevented its falling a prey to the season's change. He often renewed his offers for a tenant, but he could not meet with one. He appeared to feel that his own reputation was linked with the reputation of the snyder house and that if an occupier could be found to live in it unmolested, the shadows which dark en his name would be dispelled.

When the landlord had finished his story, all eyes were turned upon James Monday. The company laughed when they saw him restore the spanish piece to his pouch, he had, they surmised, withdrawn his bet.

'To night landlord I am your guest, he quietly remarked, but to morrow night I sleep in the snyder house, and I invite all or any of the present company and their friends, to sup with me, there, and there's a lodging at their service if they need it.'

About four o'clock the following afternoon, there was a crowd of boys, women and men around the tavern: In consideration of one spanish peice of eight yearly paid the receipt of the first payment there by duly acknowledged. Peter had signed a leased in favor of James Monday, for the term of his natural life granting him the tenement the farm and orchards, and use of the house furniture, which Peter had not for reason removed, and which had been placed at the disposal of every succeeding tenant.

Our hero could not induce any one, man or woman, to undertake the necessary cleaning and purifying of even one room in which he might sleep without being smothered with dust, and tormented with mildew and damp, and lamented that in the morning he should be found with joints stiffened with rheumatism. But his hard fate met with no sympathy. If he came with nothing worse than a cold or rheumatic affection it was observed—he was a lucky fellow.

At length he sailed out and was received with much cheering by the boys. A light cart fellow carrying a mattress, several blankets, and other necessaries, in his rear was his escort. Many negatives do sometimes make a positive for although not one of the party who following would have ventured alone within the precincts of the garden yet collectivly, they had courage even to bear him company to the door,—the door the latch of which he had tried—and where the deposited his movables. He applied the key, turned the lock, yet the door resisted, but it gave way to the pressue of his shoulder. The crowd drew back. Alone, of those who accompanied him, Peter Snyder stood by his side. Whatever might be the fears of this man, it behooved him for many reasons; to make a bold display. He even ventured several feet within the threshold, and lamented that the new tenant—though the superstitious fellow of the people—must pass a miserable night among the accumulated dust of years.—They shook hands, and Peter departed, aftercasting a hurried fearful glance around the hall and promising to pay his tenant a visit at noon, on the morrow.

James Monday came outside to fetch his things in his new residence. He was received with cheering which he acknowledged by waving his hat. Then withdrawing the key from the outside he locked himself in. The hall devided the house in the centre the back door opened on a lawn which formed part of the orchard. On the right were two parlors, on the left, a kitching and a common sitting room.

Monday stuck a light, trimmed and installed his lamp, and boldly advanced to the parlor door, which he threw wide open and entered. The air was cold, damp, and clammy, the floor the walls, cornices and every article of furniture laden with dust. He passed in the adjoining room; which was in the same condition. From thence he crossed the hall and went into the opposite appartments. He heard a pattering noise something on the floor advanced to meet him. It was a huge toad He smiled and turned away.

'There is nothing here to be afraid of,' he muttered, 'I feel a strange awe, but I am not cowed.'

He went up stairs and surveyed the sleeping chambers, making a choice, for a dormitory, of that which he knew by description—the sergeant had lodged in. The furniture of the house interested him, yet he had much to do, and deferred examination till the morrow. He carried up his bedding put it in trim—a sailor can well do without help—and kindled a fire on the hearth. He threw open a casement, let in the fresh air of evening and took a survey, ere the sun had sunk over the broad orchards.

Nov 6th

# THE HUNTRESS.

His heart exulted on reflecting that they were his own—that he was indeed tenant for life of all this fair bloom in. What a change! In the morning almost penniless, now comparatively a rich man! Blessed be Providence, he felt, for taking care in due season of the destitute! He was affected even in tears, and kneeling down prayed that he might never abuse the gifts which he had been, so mercifully, permitted to posses. As he rose, his eye fell on the portrait over the fireplace—he was attracted to it he knew not why. Oft were his eyes fastened on it. 'Twas the features of a man some five and thirty years of age, sedate and intelligent. He speculated on it till he was tired.

About noon the next day Peter snyder came along the road. As he approached he inquired if there were any news from the house, and was told that several of the boys whose curiosity induced them to linger near the place, had seen smoke from the chimney, and lights in the upper rooms. On arriving at the gate, he found several people looking over the fence at James Monday, who was actively employed in cleaning the incumbrances which beset the garden path. Every shutter of the house was open, and light of day shone clear through it.

Monday and his landlord shook hands, and they entered. Peter did not dare to refuse the invatation to follow the sailor upstairs. They entered the sleeping chamber. The old man shuddered on beholding a portraitt but assumed a composure which he did not feel, he sat down with his back to the picturer. He inquired how his tenant had passed the night in this house of evil name.

Monday replied that he had slept long and soundly, yet the remembrance of a dream troubled him. He dreamed that he was a man at work in the garden, and a young child creeping about the door porch. The man stopped, and there came one behind him, with a large stone, and crushed his head. The murderer dragged the body down a well. On returning his foot struck against the victim's hat, he snatched it up and threw it down the well after the corpse. He next seized the child and hurried away with it—and the sailor awoke.

'Twas indeed, pitiable to behold Peter Snyder after hearing this narration, and Monday approached to soothe him.

'Oh! mercy, mercy, shouted the wretched man, 'deliver me not in my old age to justice.'

'Why, why, asked the sailor in a tone of compassion.

'Did you see the features of the poor victim?'

'Yes replied the sailor with an air of sadness, they were those of that portrait.'

'Peter still kneeling, gazed intently on Monday.

'And who are you, where born and bred?' he at length exclaiming, 'in mercy to save a soul condemned— Oh, tell me.'

The mariner, in compassion recited his history.

'My cousin's son—I paid Stevens a large sum to drown him—the son of Nicholas came to claim his own, cried the old man, and fell senseless on his face.

* * * * * *

A compact was made. Though loathing his father's murdered, regard for the family name induced James Monday—now Nicholas Snyder—to screen Peter from the imputation of the crime, whilst the latter acknowledged publicly that the proofs of the mariner's parentage were convincing and undeniable. But secure him the possession of the family, he executed a deed in his favor, by which the whole property would pass, on the death of Peter, to the restored heir, whether as Jame Monday or under his rightfull name.—The unburthening of his conscience, and the restitution, appeared to give Peter ease of mind and it is to be hopped that it was not the only step towards seeking the pardon where alone it could be obtained.

Whatever may have been the cause of the annoyances which the previous tenants experienced in the snyder house, Nicolas soon after the events above narrated, assured his friend, the captain of the Lark, that he had meet with none. Neither did the captain, on retiring rest, suffer molestation— at least from spiritual or supernatural causes.

## WASHINGTON D. C.

Saturday, Oct 30th 1847.

### THE HUNTRESS.

A serious accident befel our paper last week, owing partly to carelessness, it was shamefully spoiled; for which we owe to our patrons a most humble apology. Our paper was thinner than usual, indeed it was quite inferior, and our great Booby of an "Imp," made it too wet.—"But better luck next time."

By the bye we should be well pleased if some of our rich friends would make us a present of a font of good type. We once attempted to obtain good type enough at least for our editorial department, from Baltimore, by exchanging our old type—but the charges for freight cost nearly as much as the type. A small packet of sorts little more than a pound, cost us as much as the type was worth, by the cars. "Them cars ar" infamous.

And now we have a mess of it—old and new—little and big—whole and broken—mixed up stuff, that our paper looks shameful, compared with others. And as for money to purchase a completed font, it is out of the question. We can scarcely find ourself in provision and wood, and were it not for kind friends who make us presents of wood we should suffer. Money never was so scarce in Washington since we knew it. 'Cant tell what Uncle Sam does with all his money! We believe the poor clerks are not half paid.—Whether this be so or not, we have had a hint (without any clew however) that some person or persons have made a pretty heavy removal of the deposits.*

* Since this has been in type, we have understood that "Gen" Plitt had 'a large sum of government money.—some thousands of dollars stole out of his pocket at the Theatre in Philadelphia!!!" Glory to parties.

Every one can see from this (if it be true) how easy it is to make a President out of the peoples own money. This money no doubt disappeared with Plitt's consent.

But how came George Plitt here again? through whose agency has he showed his face in Washington? The emissary, the pimp, the idiot, tool &c., of the whole Damagogue corps. It is said he has been about the city all summer. Well the people know their enemies, let them look out for themselves. They will have the famous Globe inn again by whom "Gen. Plitt" received his commission, and out at when he sent him on his travels to Europe. Really, can President Polk submit to this, from one who met him with insolence after his elevation to the Presidential chair, wishing those who promoted him might fall into the pitt that they had dug for others.

This is generally the case previous to Presidential elections, and from the absence of certain gentlemen, on electioneering tours, it is quite probable it may be the case now.

We trusted Mr Walker would have kept a sharper look out. But thieves will break through and steal. "They would deceive the very elect."

But our pinches will soon be over, the meeting of congress draws near, we shal then have high times.

## MRS. J. C. NEAL, & THE SATURDAY (Phila.) GAZETTE.

We are much pleased to find that the amiable Mrs J. C. Neal has yielded to the solicitation of her friends to become a joint Editor of the Gazette, once so ably sustained by her lamented husband, accomplished as she is in fine writing—a "widow lone"—a prey to grief, occupation of the mind will yield her great relief.

We see little difference in the Gazette if anything it has improved in all its departments.

While speaking of Philadelphia papers we are no less surprised than gratified at the rapid growth of those gigantic papers. besides the Gazette, the Sat. Post, and the Sat. Courier, all have improved in size and beauty, the present year to an astonishing degree, This speaks well for the literary taste, and liberal support of the citizens of Philadelphia, which instead of Boston ought to be called the Athens of America.

But it is not only in Philadelphia the proprietors receive their support, the papers are sustained by the whole country. They are found in every town and country, this is the best proof of their merit, we would never wish for a greater treat than to open one of them, and whatever you want to know, look and find it. Such is the state of perfection to which they are brought.

We have been serious in our remarks upon those excellent papers by way of holding them up as a pattern of imitation. They show what perseverence, industry, virtue, and a desire to please and improve mankind can do, when proper exertion is made.* A file of these papers is a complete library in itself.

* We claim the Saturday Courier as a protegee our own. When the Blue skins Church and State, burnt up our Southern Tour, 2d series of the Black Book, at Fayetteville N, C. in 1830, or 31 and refused to pay us our portion of the donations they received for their loss, having lost nearly the whole town, we started to Boston immediately and obtained subscriptions for a paper—the Paul Pry—since changed to the Huntress We called at Philadelphia on our return, and strolling about amongst our friends the printers, and booksellers, still encreasing our list, we happened to go into a basement office having two names, and for the first time saw the big power press, and two young men, mere youths, scarcely grown, were laying large papers on a form, upon which the Chronicle had just been worked off they had set up a few paragraphs.

Never shall we forget the impressions of sympathy that over-charged our heart. It was a moving sight, and sent our thoughts back, to see these young men struggling against hope, and a cold world. But they had made up their minds.

We proceeded home, brought out the Paul Pry in which the young men were named and this was the commencement of the Sat. Courier, which has prospered from that day to this.

One of the young men was named Alexander, we forget the name of the other.

From the Iron City, Pittsburg Pa. Sept. 29th.

"New Movements for the Presidency"

The correspondent of the Baltimore sun says that great movements are now going on in the capitol, amongst the politicians, the different aspirants have their forlowers busily at work watching the movements of their opponents, and making all the capital the can for their own peculiar favorites On the Democratic sides the names of cass Buchanan, Woodbury and Dallas are talked of while the whigs present those of clay M'Lean and Corwin for consideration.

Had Mr Wright not died, it is generally conceded that he would have been the nominee of the Democratic party, but his unexpected death has thrown his numerous friends into an apparent confusion which will require some to properly arrange.

Col. Benton the intrepid senator of the west, is now arranging a little gun powder plot which will likely blow all the present party machinery to peices. It will be remembered that senator Benton when last in Missouri, expressed himself strongly in opposition to 'slavery propogandism', and that the people of the free states could not stand such an issue as the slaveholders were trying to force upon them. He also stated that the Northern Democrats had acted in good faith in helping Texas into the Union, and that it was unfair and illiberal for southern men to now ask free territory to be converted into slave. Mr Benton was evidently paving the way for the "Wilmot proviso" and Silas Wright, but the Northern champion is no more, and the cause of freedom received a severe blow by his death! But the independent Missourian has not abandoned the field to the slave power. No with that indomitable determination that has distinguished him upon many occasions, he is holding together the friends of freedom, in order to make a rally upon some other worthy of so just a cause. The person selected will suit the emergency most admirably. Mr. Van Buren is the man! The slave power sacrificed him in forty four, and his rise in forty eight will be justice, equal and exact.

If Col Benton really has taken the management of the presidential nomination in his own hands, those Democrats who are opposed to him, might as well hang up their fiddles in time. A Northern man backed by Col Benton's influence in the West and the wilmot proviso, the bone of contention is sure to rise triumphant over all his opposition in his own ranks. The south cheated Mr Van Buren because he would not go for Texas, from the appearance of things just now he will rise again without even asking their permission or assistance."

This has been published over a month and yet strange to say it has been passed over in silence by all the papers so far as we have seen.

This accounts for the missing money if it be stolen, all the demagogues with their chief believe in money, and the opportunity to get hold of it is power. In this respect they and the Church and state party are alike, sworded and deep, and each for itself aim at unlimited power and are fiercely opposed to each other being 'both of a trade.' But what are we to say now to the joint plot named above. It speaks equally treacherous to both parties.

"But the independent missourian has not abandoned the field to the slave power," * * * "he is going to make a rally" perhaps he is going to dig it

"Pitt" deeper.

"If Col Benton really has taken the management of the Presidential nomination in his own hands," if the money story be true the editor need have little doubt of it, those democrats who are opposed to him may as well hang up their Fiddles!!!

With an eye always upon the point of danger to our country. We merely copy this "new arrangement,' without comment to put the people upon their guard.

"If New York sustains the Democrats after avowing themselves opposed to the Proviso, then Mr Ritchie gains his point, But there is no hope of it, The Democrats of New York are certain to be defeated and so would those of Pennsylvania had they dared to avow themselves in favor of prostituting free soil to be cursed by negro slavery,"


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The house has been thoroughly repaired from bottom to top; and it is fitted up in a style not surpassed, if equaled in the District.

The subscriber feels grateful for past favors, whilst heretofore engaged in business in this city, and hopes by strict attention to business and a determination to render satisfaction, to merit an increase of public patronage. His table will be furnished with all the luxuries of the season, and his bar with the choicest wines and liquors.

JAMES S. HALL.

Washington D. C. Oct. 31, 1846.

P. S. Boarders received per day, week, or month.

J. S. H.

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N *B*. If the reader of this should have been so unfortunate as not to have seen this Model of newspapers, and should wish to do so before subscribing, can be gratified by enclosing us a five cent peice, (post paid,) to either of the above places.

F. Gleason.

AN ACROSTIC.

There is a bower of roses by Bendemeers stream.'
On these roses enraptured the poet enclined,
But an Havana cigar is more fragrent I ween,
And inviting than bowers with roses entwined
Come then, come the bower where Tyson resides,
Come and puff off the cares of your business driaes,
O'er this bower the Gen us of smiles—

Segars of the finest from Cuba's bright Isle,
None here can equal, they're wondrous rare,
Under luxuries so fragrant, each care you must beguile.
For they fly with the smoke and vanish in air.
For 'tis clear and unquestionable,' 'tis a genuine Cigar.

And wield and high' the poets strain awoke,
Not cries of 'gathering,' but Havanna's smoke,
Dance gaily o'er the head, as light as ether float.

Content with small profits, he solicits and invites you to call, he's determined to please,
Good Segars, good Tobacco, all of a good brand,
And at his establishment no one need sneeze,
Relying on friendship, disposed to be fair,
Solicits of custom a moderate share.

Call and see N. E. Tyson, sign of the full grown Indian, 5 doors East of 4-1-2 street Pa. Avenue.

August 1, 1846

R. W. DESILVER,

No. 18 south fourth street Philadelphia has constantly on hand, a full supply, of all the principal school books now in use, which he offers at reduced prices.

RAIL-ROAD HOTEL.

The undermentioned having taken the above well known Hotel, recently occupied by P Moran, East of the Rail Road Depot, between 1st and 2d Streets, is now prepared to accommodate any number of persons that may favor them with a call. Their table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the bar with the choicest liquors.

Regular boarders received at moderate prices.

The subscribers feels grateful for past favors and hopes by strict attention to business, and a determination to please, to merit an increase to public patronage.

P. McGARVEY.

P. S. The bottling establishment formerly kept by them on F street has been removed to the above named Hotel, where they would be glad to serve their old customers as heretofore.

June 6, 1846.

THE BEST OF THE WEEKLIES.

*Neal's Saturday Gazette—New Volume.*

Edited by Joseph C. Neal, Esq., author of 'charcoal sketches,' Peter Ploddy and other oddities, 'in town and about,' &c.

The subscribers have purchased the establishment of the Saturday Museum, propose to make it their basis of a new enterprise on an enlarged and liberal plan. The title and character of the paper will be changed and greatly improved. Indeed it is proposed to issue a weekly sheet of much higher pretentions to literary character and typographical execution, than any that has yet been put forth in Philadelphia to be called 'Neal's Saturday Gazette and Ladies Literary Museum,' will be issued on the 28th of October, 1846, and will combine all the advantages of the present weeklies with many improvements and additions beyond their reach. It will be printed with new and elegant type upon a very splendid paper, such as is used in the finest book work. The principal editor, Mr. Joseph C. Neal, late of 'The Pennsylvanian,' has well deserved reputation, the country over, as a humorous writer of unrivalled abilities. He has been pronounced by a distinguished critic, superior to Charles Dickens in all that constitutes genuine merit as a comic writer, a keen observer of the ludicrous, and this opinion has been endorsed by the tens of thousands of his countrymen who have read his Sketches. Nor are his talents confined to one style of writing. All who have read his editorials know at once a graceful liveliness and good humor, graces his productions, yet, when occassion requires he wields a pen fearless and powerful to lash abuse, to expose vice or to defend the right. As a sound thinker, a man familiar with the wants of the people, practically and of choice an industrious writer, and as journalist known and respected for eminent abilities and gentlemanly bearing, the publishers think that in this editor they have made choice of no common man, they feel assured that he will be accordingly welcomed by the American press from Maine to Georgia.

To render the paper in every respect what it should be, Mr. Neal has retired from all other connection with the press, and will devote the full force of his talent, industry and experience to the columns of the Saturday Gazette, which, powerfully backed as he will be by the ablest writers of the day, cannot fail to place the new enterprise far beyond the reach of competition, by concentraing upon it an amount of literary force which has never before been similarly brought together on this side of the Atlantic.

There is still another department in which the Gazette and Ladie's Museum will differ from other weekly papers. The fourth page will be edited by a lady of eminent talents. Sect or party will be unknown to the columns. Literary Criticism, news, both foreign and domestic.

LOWEST CASH PRICES.

One copy of Neal's Saturday Gaz. one year $ 2
Three copies " " " " 5
Eight " " " " 10
Thirteen " " " " 15
Eighteen copies of the Gaz. will be sent for 20

JOSEPH C. NEAL & CO.

SPRING CURE.

Doctor Quenaudon's extract of green herbs for purifying the blood and the cure of all diseases arising from its impurity, also of all other chronic diseases.

This fresh extract of herbs is produced from the most efficient botanic agents for purifying the blood and invigorating health, by taking away all impurities, acidity and restoring to the blood its vital energy and to the whole body renewed strenght, youthfulness and beauty. For is being essentially true, that "the blood is the element of life," to preserve the latter it is necessary to preserve the state of the blood healthy and uncorrupted. The subscriber during 20 years' practice in Europe and America has perfectly and rapidly cured with this extract of fresh spring herbs all diseases arising from a vitiated state of the blood, even in these cases, where all others means had proved inefficient.

In the following diseases his botanic treament by means of these herbs has been particularly efficacious, viz:—Consumption, liver complaint bilious fever, bleeding at the lungs, rheumatism and gout, scrofula, ringworm, dropsy, swelling, and and derangement of the pulmonary and digestive organs.

Price one bottle one dollar.

Dr. D. V QUENAUDON,

Washington City, D. C. 24 April 1847—ly

DOCTOR

*D. V. Quenaudon's*

Office.

Penn. Avenue, south side,

3d door West of 12th street

Washington, D. C.

CARRIAGES.

THE SUBSCRIBER returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for the patronage heretofore extended to him, and has the pleasure to inform them that he has just finished a splendid assortment of FASHONABLE CARRIAGES of every description, which he will sell on the most reasonable terms for cash or approved paper. His establishment is two doors west of his old stand, and opposite Gadsby's New Hotel. Persons in want of carriages will find it to their advantage to give me a call before purchasing. Old carriages repaired at the shortest notice, or taken in exchange for new ones.

MICHAEL McDERMOTT.

Washington city, APIL, 3.

PERSEVERANCE COFFEE HOUSE.

THE subscriber having taken the Perseverance Coffee House, formerly occupied by John Hancock, a few doors south corner of 6th street and Pennsylvania Avenue, begs leave to inform the Public that his Bar is furnished with as good Spirituous Liquors Wine porter Ale and Cider as in any other establishment in the city—and he intends keeping the most abundant supply of the best Oysters cooked every way and for private families

WILLIAM BENTER.

CONGRESS HALL HOTEL AND RESTAURANT.

The subscriber takes this method of returning his sincere thanks to his numerous friends who have so liberally patronized him heretofore, and informes them that hatidg fitted up and entirely renovated the above well known establishment, nearly opposite the National Hotel, his intention is to carry on the business of hotel keeping upon the European principal as far as circumstances will permit. A regular charge will be made for chambers, and meals extra according to what may be ordered in the 'Eating Saloon.' His larder is well supp ed with Oysters, Game, &c.

Permanent boarders, by the day week or month, will find a regular Table d'Hotel at stated hours,

Suites of parlors always in readiness for private parties.

Dinner parties served up in the most approved style, and on moderate terms.

P. H. KING.

LADIES AND GENTLEMANS SHOE STORE,

The undersigned has opened a cheap and fashionable, Shoe Store, on Penn. Avenue nearly opposite Brown's Hotl, between six and Seventh street, where he always keep on hand an assortment of Ladies and Gentlemans manufacture and materials, and of the most fashionable style. Among which are.

MEN'S fine seals Morocco, and calf boots, Do grain, Calf and Kip welted, do
Do coarse thick do
Do Brogans and Monroe,
Do pumps and Calf, shoes,
Boys boots, brogans and dress shoe
Ladies and Misses fine calf seal and Morocco walking.
Do fine kid and Gaiters.

TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

Absconded from his Boarding house in Washington City on the 15th instant, without paying his board, or any other favors extended to him for his support, which was done for him until he could draw his bounty land from government, he having been a soldier in the Mexican service, as soon as he drew his money he ran away. His name is Martin Holmes, and belonged to company A. first Regt. Dragoons, he is an Englishman by birth, is 50 years old, 5 feet 6 inches hight, light hair and blue eyes, and was discharged from the army at Augua Neuva for disability. Had on when he went away a home spun suit, frock coat, light brown and cloth cap, but it is probable that since he got his money his clothes have been changed.

The above reward will be paid for any information that will secure his apprehension on application to this office, or to J. P. Van Tyne, Magistrate, Coleman's Hotel.

MRS PIERCE'S

Boarding House,

Pen. Av. between Capitol and Depot.

ROOMS

To Suit both Ladies and Gentlemen.

## "MONTEREY HOUSE."

The subscriber having re-opened his old stand nearly opposite Coleman's Hotel, would be glad to receive a call from his old friends and the public generally.

The house has been thoroughly repaird all from bottom to top; and it is fitted up in a style not surpassed, if equaled in the District.

The subscriber feels grateful for past favors, whilst heretofore engaged in business in this city, and hopes by strict attention to business and a determination to render satisfaction, to merit an increase of public patronage. His table will be furnished with all the luxuries of the season, and his bar with the choicest wines and liquors.

JAMES S. HALL.

Washington D. C. Oct. 31, 1846.

P. S. Boarders received per day, week, or month.

J. S. H.

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THE BEST AND HANDSOMEST NEWS Paper in the United States, is

THE FLAG OF OUR Union

Devoted to Domestic and Foreign Literature, news, Science, Arts and Amusement.

Independent of party or Sect. Published every Saturday by F. Gleason, corner of court and tremont streets, Boston S. French 293 Broad way new York, A Winch, 116 Chestnut street Pa, Wm Taylor, Jarvis Building, north street Caltimore. The Unprecedented Success of this ably conducted and handsomely printed Family newspaper has induced the Proprietor to make such outlays as to render the 'Flag,' the most worthy of patronage of any periodical in the United States—a reputation indeed, which it has already acquired, among the many who have been so fortunate as to obtain it.—To substantiate this fact fully in the midst of all, we have only to state that it has already attained a circulation of 30, 000

and it is now increasing in the ratio of at least five hundred per week This circulation has not been obtained by any extra exertions, but it is to be attributed solely to the appreciation of the paper in the mids of an enlightened and intelligent community.

☞ ORIGINAL $100 Prize Tale, from the pens of the most popular authors of the day, will always form an attractive feature of the paper. Also all the dramatic and Musical news together with the general intelligence of the day and an almost endless variety of items on all subjects,—Gave Lively Satirical Comic and sentimental, combined to make it a paper calculated to suit every one.

Terms, two Dollars per annum, or One Dollar for six months invariably in advance.

Those in the country who wish to become subscribers to the 'Flag,' by enclosing the amount of subscription in a letter [post-paid] to either of the above places, may depend upon receiving their paper regularly every week and in due time.

The Flag may be also obtained at all the Periodical Depots in the United States and of newsmen, at four cents per copy.

N. B. If the reader of this should have been so unfortunate as not to have seen this Model of newspapers, and should wish to do so before subscribing, can be gratified by enclosing us a five cent peice, (post paid,) to either of the above places.

F; Gleason.

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### AN ACROSTIC.

There is a bower of roses by Bendemers stream,'
On these roses enraptured the poet enclined,
But an Havana cigar is more fragrent I ween,
And inviting thair bowers with roses entwined
Came then, come the bower where Tyson reside
Come and puff off the cares of your business driaes,
O'er this bower the Gehus of smiling—
Segars of the finest from Cuba's bright Isle,
None here can equal, they're wondrous rare;
Under luxuries so fragrant, each care you beguile.
For they fly with the smoke and vanish in air,
For 'tis clear and unquestionable,' 'tis a genuine Cigar.
And' wield and high' the poets strain awoke,
Not cries of 'gathering,' but Havanat's smoke,
Blame gaily o'er the head, as light as ether float.
Content with small profits, he solicits a hand
Invites you to call, he's determined to please
Good Segars, and Tobacco, all of a good brand
And at his establishment no one need sneeze.
Relying on friendship, disposed to be fair,
Solicits of custom a moderate share.
Call and see N. E. Tyson, sign of the full grown Indian, 5 doors East of 4-1-2 street Pa. Avenue.

August 1, 1846.

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W. W. DESILVER,

No. 18 south fourth street Philadelphia has constantly on hand, a full supply of all the principal school books now in use, which he offers at reduced prices.

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## GLORIOUS NEWS!! SURRENDER OF THE CITY OF MEXICO!!!

IN consequence of the above intelligence I have opened a new

TOBACCO, SNUFF, & SEGAR STORE, where my friends and the public generally, may at all times with confidence obtain a genuine imported segar of the most choice brand, as well as the most approved brands of chewing tobacco, also, a general assortment of snuff of all the different qualities at wholesale and retail.

Having made such arrangements as will at all times insure a full supply of the most choice brands from the different ports—and for any further information concerning the surrender of the city, the public will be politely attended to at HEAD QUARTERS, Brown's Hotel, No. 1.

CHARLES S. TYSON.

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## NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE,

*Friends of Morality and a pure Literature.*

## THE SATUDAY EVENING POST,

*New Prospectus.*

The proprietors of that old and firmly established paper, the Saturday Evening Post, are determined to maintain the reputation it has acquired of being, on the whole, the best weekly paper in America.

As the vigorous defender of morality and a pure literature, it has gained for itself a name which entitles it to take the lead of journals, which are afraid to speak out upon this most important question.

*A Literary Journal.*

As a literary journal the Post stands second to none. The best contributions of the American and Foreign mind, are procured to instruct and delight its large circle of readers—and no exertions shall be spared to render the Post a delightful companion both for old and young.

*News.*

Much care is taken to collect for the readers of the Post the latest and most important intelligence upon all subjects of public interest. Domestic, Foreign, Congressional, and other news will ever be furnished as speedily as possible.

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A Humorous Illustrated Paper,

Partaking of the spirit of the country, and identifying itself with the interests sympathies, tastes, and progress of the American people, has the pleasure of announcing that his success has thus far been unparalleled in the history of Literature Having carefully laid and cemented the foundation of the enterprise, he now feels warranted in going on to erect a durably superstructive: Although riding no hobbie nor professing to be the exponent of any narrow school or sect, Yankee Doodle broadly and strictly 'national,' and has no meaner ambition than to embody and reproduce in permanent form, that free spirit, that exuberant life that creative energy and refining enthusiasm which so eminently characterizing us, and distinguished the New World from the Old.—

Yankee Doodle is considered as much a preliminary to toast and coffee in the morning as the ewer and basin, and it is designed especially to act as a stimulant to the stomach, by preparing it for the necessary nutriment and in dispelling the fog in the brain occasioned by reading any one of the blanket sheets which are so liberally prepared for the misery of their readers. Wit jokes, humor, satire, abound in its columns, and are the only weapons by which abuse, public or private can be successfully combatted!

☞ The following are the rates at which we will send Yankee Doodle to subscribers for one year;

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| 1 copy one yerr, | $3 00 |
| 2 copies one year | 5 00 |
| 5 copies one year | $11 00 |
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To suit both Ladies and Gentlemen

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R. W. LATHAM & Co's EXCHANGE AND BANKING HOUSE

Corner of seventh and D. streets, opposite National Intelligencer office.

Bank notes.—Notes on all solvent banks in the United States bought and sold at the best rates.

Drafts, notes and bills on Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, collected, and remittances promply made in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, or Boston funds at a charge of one quarter per cent. collections made on all the principal cities of the Union upon the most favorable terms.

Exchange—Bills of Exchange and bank Checks on most of the principal cities of the Union bought sold and at the est rates

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## EYES RIGHT—LEFT FRONT.

Turn your eyes which way yo will, the fine agreeable sensation and clear preception a vision is produced by the American Perifical Glass, manufactured only by H. M. Paine, North Oxford M. S. They are acknowledged to be the greatest aid to the human vision ever invented. These Glasses can be had of the subscriber (who is the only authorized agent in this District) set in Gold, Silver or steel frames, also Parabolic Glasses, for near sighted people, and cataract Glasses for those who are so unfortunate as to require them, at wholesale or retail. Also a few choice of Gold and Silver Watches.

Gold pens and pencils in Gold and Silver Cases, and genteel assortment of Jewelry which will be sold low for cash at his store on Pa. avenue a few doors east of Coleman's Hotel, corner of Pepper alley and next door to Dr. J. F. May's office.

STEPHEN EDDY.

Nov. 22, 1845.

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The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on seventh street, one door from the corner of Pennsylvania avenue, facing the Centre Market, recently occupied by John C. Cook, esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber also long known to the public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortes notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cooks and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

JOHN WEST.

August 23, 1846.

N. B. The house has undergone considerable repairs, and has been thoroughly cleansed from bottom to top.

J. W.

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## THE PHILADELPHIA COURIER

With the Largest Subscription List in the World!!

### TO NEW SUBSCRIBERS.

For the purpose of facilitating the formation of Clubs, of NEW, or OLD subscribers *not in arrears*, we offer the following.

EXTRAORDINARY INDUCEMENT

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| Three copies of the Saturday Courier, year, or one copy for three years, | $1 |
| Seven copies of the Saturday Courier, 5 year. | 10 |
| Twelve " " " | 15 |
| Seventeen " " " | 20 |
| Two copies of the Saturday Courier, 1 year, and one copy of either Peterson's or Sears' Pictorial Magazine, | 5 |
| Two copies of Saturday Courier and one copy of either Arthur's or Graham's Magazine, or Godey's Lady's Book, or Sears' pictorial History of the American Revolution, : : | 5 |
| Five copies of the Saturday Courier, and two copies of either Sears' Pictorial or Peterson's Magazine, : : | 10 |

☞ For three dollars, we will send the Courier one year, and one copy of either Sears' Pictorial American Revolution, 450pp Or Pictorial Family Magazine (Monthly.)

They are all in form to send by mail, and will cost not more than 25 cts. postage to any part of the United States.

☞ Single copies invariably 2 dols. per year. Six months 1, 25. The first term is always payable in advance.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publishers, until all arrearages are paid.

As the new Post Office Law insures the safe transmission of money to publishers no risk need be taken by subscribers who remit through their postmaster.

ANDREW M'MAKIN,

Editor and proprietor, No. 97 Chesnut St. adjourning the Bank of North America.

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GEORGE KNOTT CONFECTIONER

Pennsylvania avenue, between 4 and 5th street, where he manufactures Confectionary in all its varieties, in a superior style to any heretofore in this city. Ice creams of the most delicious flavor, cakes and jellies, with everything that belongs to his line of business. Orders will be thankfully received and honored at the shortest notice.

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The Daily National Whig.

Is published in the city of Washington every day at 3 o'clock P M. (sundays excepted,) and served to subscribers in the city, at the Navy yard, in Georgetown, in Alexandria and in Baltimore the same evening, at 6 cts. a week payable to the sole agent of the Whig, G. L. Gilchrist, esq., or his order. It is also mailed to any part of the United States for $4 per annum, or $2 for six months payable in advance. Advertisements of ten lines or less inserted one time for 50 cents, six two times for 75 cents, three times for $1 one week for $1 75 two week for $2.75 one month $4, two months $7 three mo. 10, six months 16 one year 30—payable always in advance.


The National Whig is what its name indicates it speaks the sentiment of the Whig party of the union on every question of public policy. It advocates the election to the Presidency of Zachary Taylor, subject to the decision of a whig national convention. It makes war to the knife upon all the measures of the Administration deemed to be adverse to the interest of the country, and exposed without fear or favor the corruptions of the party in power. Its columns are open to every man in the country for the discussion of political or any other questions

Charles W. Ferton.

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## PROPOSALS

For publishing in the City of Washington D C a new political newspaper to be called

COMMON SENSE

The

Workingman's advocate.

Whether in peace or War workingmen are the main stay of civilization.

Labor is the great law of human existence.—Our first parent was a vine dresser—and the Command he received when driven forth from Paradise was the earth to obtain his bread by the sweat of his brow.

Labor is the life of Civilization. The Savage hunts or ploughs to gain a subsistance which honest Labor would procure without harm to any living thing.

Labor is the source of capitol, land lies waste until the hand of industry sows the seed and reaps the harvest. Machinery is powerless as till enlightened labor gives it an impulse and then regulates its action. capitol is but a surplus of the earnings of labor, over what is used for purposes subsistence and comfort.

Whether from necessary causes or not, capital has become divorced from labor, and acquired over it a power too often at war with its interests. It claims a consideration not yielded to labor, and even in this country, whose institutions are founded upon the doctrine of the equal rights of all men, it has secured an undue influence over legislation, determined to a great extent, the policy of the two great political parties, and rendered a large portion of the Public Press subservient to its interests.

name, whig or Democrat, believing that the time is not distant when the producing Classes will understand the sycophancy of the present day, Federalism under the Cloak of Democracy and whiggery in the disguise of Federalism both a combination of aristocracy which by intrigue manage to work their way into public life, and afterwards treat with scorn those who helped to place them snugly in power at rich salaries.

The Workingman has never been properly appreciated—labor, in all its calling has always been treated as a mere implement of trade. The frugal Artizan has no encouragment in having his son instructed in the find chaste and beautiful taste of the machanic Arts notwithstanding he may be in postsetion of a Clasical education so very requisite to place him at the head of his profession or trade.

We desire to call upon all the Working Classes, to rally in their strength at the next Convention, and select men from the Plough handle and Work shop, only be sure you know who they are. Do not for a moment suppose that their vocation unfits them for public stations, it is all preposterous to suppose so many of our Statesmen of the present day who are supposed to be possessed of a high intellectual attainments, are still devoid of common sense as well as moral firmness. It requires no great common sense, to be a good and honest President, one that will look upon the masses and carry out their wishes, and not suppose that his position is above those who placed him in it.

We have no exclusive claims in consequence of being farmers and mechanics—neither do we be scoffed at for gaining an honest support by labor, if we desire a brilliant statesman it is no hard matter to select one, subject to convention, only let workingmen not fail to claims Seats in that Convention.

let the Workingmen, who hold the balance of power, look to their own rights and in keeping an eye single to the measures of Constitution.

W. J. O. GRE